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SATURDAY, JAN. 22, 1916.

WILSON AND MEXICO

THE RECENT MURDER by Mexican bandits of almost a score of Americans is a black and dastardly crime. Punishment should be swift and adequate. But the clamor that this outrage has made a cause for war with Mexico is another matter. Mexico is, and has been for some time, in the throes of a revolution. A condition of anarchy reigns in that blood-smear country, which is quite as bad as obtains in some of the lighter and brighter—if there are any such—spots in the hell of the European turmoil.

It is quite likely that if there were any Americans attempting to run copper or silver mines in France or Belgium, hemp plantations in Serbia or Poland, or oil concessions in Persia or Turkey, grievous harm might befall them.

In fact, considerable damage has already been done to peaceful travellers, whose sole offense consisted in riding on ships—armed and otherwise—belonging to some of the warring nations. Of course, we made these nations apologize for slaughtering these travellers; in one or two instances the captains of the submarines executing the sentence of death on the "enemy ships" were frightfully man-handled by their chiefs—slapped directly over the wrist-bone, or something like that.

Now, Carranza is doing much more than this to the bandit Mexicans—if reports are to be believed. A number have already been executed, and the remainder are fugitives, with a heavy price on their heads.

It is all well enough to talk of armed intervention in Mexico. It is easy to criticize Mr. Wilson for failing to gnash his teeth, and charge over the border at the head of an invading army, bent upon conquering Mexico so that mining, railroad and plantation concessionists might exploit the Mexican people without interference.

But, if the Canadians were industriously and enthusiastically engaged in cutting one another's throats, and burning one another's strongholds, would we be quite so anxious to send an army over the border to subjugate them? Even though their internal hubbalooboo played hob with the plans of a horde of American investors? Or if, during a drunken sortie, a company of Winnipeg bandits shot and stabbed a train load of Americans, would we resort to invasion as a retaliatory measure? Especially, if the official government was doing all in its power to punish the culprits?

We are seeing something of the terrors—the blind, unreasoning horrors—of modern war, as it is conducted by the highly civilized nations of Europe. We realize only in the dimmest, vaguest way what a degrading, devastating influence war can be. We know, and Mr. Wilson—who has had more difficult problems to solve than any president since Lincoln—knows that a war with Mexico, a country of vast resources, and well-nigh impregnable natural positions, would entail a campaign of years, the loss of thousands upon thousands of lives, and the squandering of an ocean of treasure.

Is it justified? And particularly if the assassins of the American miners are adequately punished—is it justified? We have no greater legal right to exact and enforce peace in Mexico than we have to still the troubled waters of Flanders. We have no greater authority to quell the barbarians of Mexico than we have to stop the slaughter of the Russian Jews.

We deplore all these terrible injustices, our souls are sickened, we have drunk deep of them.

Let us take their lesson to heart. Let us preserve our sanity. Let us not be carried away on the flood tide of blood-thirsty exuberance, and become clamorous for corpses.

Mr. Wilson believes in—and thus far he has shown commendable diligence in securing—a reasonable amount of peace, considering our war-cursed surroundings. Let us give him our continued confidence. It will help him—and it will, perhaps even more, help us.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S ADVICE TO IMMIGRANTS

MR. ROOSEVELT has the itch for power. Having once controlled much power, he wants more. No philosophy comes to his aid to make him great in private life. His most recent speech, is very evidently not delivered for the good of the country, but to put a spike in the policies and program of the existing government. The government wants adequate preparedness, and so does Mr. Roosevelt. So he multiplies details, forgetting entirely that every such scheme is a compromise.

Roosevelt, in his day, saw the necessity of bringing pirate financiers to some degree of order. The Wilson administration has continued this necessary work. Mr. Roosevelt now sees only persecuted corporations. He says in effect that New Haven iniquity should go unrebuked. In justice to Mr. Roosevelt, it may be said, that while he was president New Haven misconduct did go unrebuked, as Mr. Mellen testified when he described his interviews with the colonel.

As an example of muddled thinking, growing out of self interest and lust for promotion, consider Mr. Roosevelt's most recently expressed views on the Mexican situation. He would have Americans in Mexico remain Americans, and desires the United States to fight if Americans suffer by reason of internal disturbance in that country.

But of foreigners who arrive in the United States he says:—"The larger Americanism demands that we insist that every immigrant who comes here shall be an American citizen and nothing else; if he shows that he still remains in heart more loyal to another land, let him be promptly returned to that land."

Would not such a rule justify the Mexican government in promptly expelling every American from Mexico? Does Mexico lack a right to demand "that every immigrant who comes here shall become a (Mexican) citizen." May it not expel those who refuse to love Mexico more than they love the United States?

"Let us show in practical fashion that we fear God and therefore deal justly with all men."

So says Mr. Roosevelt in the sanctimonious manner peculiar to his demands for war.

But even he, confronted with the direct question, will scarcely insist that Americans in Mexico are not to become Mexicans, but that Mexicans in the United States must become Americans.

If Mr. Roosevelt's rule were enforced and Americans in Mexico did decide to love Mexico most, they would no longer be American citizens and no longer a charge upon the American people.

Why does Mr. Roosevelt, in view of his expressed idea of the duty of an immigrant, not say to Americans in Mexico, "You men who have taken your persons and your money from your own country ought to become citizens of the country with which you have cast your lot. You love Mexico more than the United States. It is your duty to love Mexico most. Do your duty, become Mexican citizens, bear arms for Mexico. We have no further interest in you."

But what is logic and what is reason to a man who has an end to gain? The gaining of an end does not rest upon logic, but often does depend upon force and cunning. Mr. Roosevelt will continue to advise. The American people will continue to read and understand.

GAMBLING IN PRIME COMMODITIES

THE PRICE of gasoline has steadily moved upward from a price of 10 cents a gallon, early in 1915, to 25 cents a gallon at the opening of 1916.

It typifies the course of many other commodities used by the American people, and points to the need of some system of regulating prices, which shall be efficient to stop speculation in the necessities of civilization.

In many ways civilization is bending its energies to give stability to distribute the results of catastrophe, and lighten the burdens of earthquake, fire and death.

Such stabilizers are fire and life insurance companies, banks and sanitation, workmen's compensation and so on.

But commodities, coal, flour, wheat, the very foundations of life, are left to such disposition as greed, ignorance and speculation determine.

For the most part the prime producers do not reap the benefits of these gambling transactions. Goods do not pass from producer to consumer, through dealers primarily engaged in the market. They are cornered by gamblers, held by brokers and otherwise artificially inflated to the top of the market.

American production is dominated by the kind of intellect that sucks railroad properties dry, making them sustenance for monstrous parasitism, instead of instruments of transportation to move the traffic of the nation.

Dr. MacDonald, Canada's Famous Editor and Orator, Is 54 Today

While the MacDonalds have long been prominent in Canada, not many of the clan have attained wider fame than Dr. J. A. MacDonald, managing editor of the Toronto Globe and the Dominion's orator-in-chief. When ever a speaker is asked to say a few words at a convention, public meeting, cornerstone laying, college commencement or other public gathering, Dr. MacDonald is usually invited. In that capacity he has been called upon to speak at the University of Toronto, the University of Ottawa, the University of Montreal, the University of Victoria, the University of British Columbia, the University of Alberta, the University of Saskatchewan, the University of Manitoba, the University of New Brunswick, the University of Nova Scotia, the University of Prince Edward Island, the University of Newfound Land, the University of Newfoundland, the University of Labrador, the University of Nunavut, the University of Northwest Territories, the University of Yukon, the University of British Columbia, the University of Alberta, the University of Saskatchewan, the University of Manitoba, the University of New Brunswick, the University of Nova Scotia, the University of Prince Edward Island, the University of Newfound Land, the University of Newfoundland, the University of Labrador, the University of Nunavut, the University of Northwest Territories, the University of Yukon.

In his commencement address at Oberlin, Ohio, College, last year Dr. MacDonald pointed out that Canada and the States are separated by "a boundary line between two proud, high-strung, aggressive nations, 4,000 miles from ocean to ocean, but across which in more than a hundred years neither nation has ever launched an invading army or fired a hostile gun," and contrasted "the success of America's international disarmament" with "the failure of Europe's armed peace." He added: "Europe stands today against the other group of nations; North America, even in the days of stress and the night of storm, stands four-square, a rear partnership of nations."

SIR FRANCIS BACON

The first of the great modern scientists was Sir Francis Bacon, Lord Verulam, Viscount St. Albans, who was born in London, 22 years ago today. The "father of modern science" was the son of an eminent lawyer. He received but little from his father's estate, and took up law as a means of livelihood. He was a man of letters, he did not shine, but in literature and science, and especially the latter, he was supreme. "In the language of Macaulay, he moved the intellects of his time as a magnet moves iron filings." His philosophical works created a profound impression, and, while many of his conclusions are now considered erroneous, he supplied the inspiration for the reorganization and renovation of science. His maxims, such as "Man is the servant and interpreter of nature," and "Truth is rightly called the daughter of time, not of authority," still direct the reader. That Bacon was the real author of the works attributed to Shakespeare is a theory held by many people, but it is never likely to be demonstrated to the satisfaction of the majority of the admirers of the Bard of Avon.

SOME VETERANS

The twenty-second of January marks the natal day of several veterans of the diamond sport. William J. O'Neil, long prominent in the baseball society, was born on this date in 1880 at St. John's, N. B. There have been many O'Neils and O'Neills in baseball. One of the greatest, E. O'Neil, the original "Tip," died in Montreal a few weeks ago. "Tip" was the chap who, while playing with the St. Louis Browns of the old American association, set up the batting record of 492. Another old-timer, Ira Thomas, was born thirty-five years ago to-day at Ballston Spa, N. Y. Ira was with Hartford, Newark, Providence, Los Angeles and Detroit before he became the star backstop of Connie Mack's great machine. Thomas acted as a scout for the Mack club last Summer. This is also the twenty-

seventh birthday of Amos Strunk, the outfielder of the Athletics, and one of the few 1915 survivors of the once proud Mackmen. The big left-fielder started playing ball in the out-law Atlantic league in 1908, and was picked up by Connie Mack, but was farmed out of Milwaukee in 1909. He was recalled to the Athletics the following year, and in 1911 was made the regular center fielder of the champions. Strunk was born in Philadelphia, and is one of the few players to make good in their home towns.

"Red Sunday" in Russia

This is "Labor Day" in Russia, but, owing to the prevailing spirit of patriotism fostered by the war, it is altogether unlikely that the day will be marked by such riotous outbursts as marked its observance in more peaceful times. "Labor Day" in the Czar's dominions commemorates the tragedy of "Red Sunday," Jan. 22, 1905, when a procession of 150,000 workers of Petrograd, marching to the Winter Palace to ask a petition before the Czar, were met by a small army of troops commanded by Grand Duke Vladimir, uncle of the Emperor, who commanded the marchers to disperse. The petitioners refused to advance, the soldiers fired on them, and thus commenced a battle which raged throughout the entire afternoon. At the close of the day the workers banded together and attacked the troops, only to be ruthlessly shot down. Women and children as well as men were slain by hundreds, and many of the streets of the capital were filled with blood. The anniversary of the bloody work was finished. The news of the massacre spread over Russia, and revolutions started everywhere, but the soldiers had little difficulty in quelling the unarmed and unorganized mobs.

While the Petrograd butchery was at its height one regiment from Moscow, ordered to disperse the rioters, threw down its arms and refused to obey the commands of the officers. For the most part, however, the soldiers remained firm in their allegiance to established authority.

As it happened, the Czar was not at the Winter Palace on that day, and he knew nothing of the massacre until it was over. The anniversary of "Bloody Sunday" became the holiday of the Russian workers, and one-day general strikes were declared for several years thereafter. Last year there was no general observance of the day, and at the few meetings held by the workers there was no reference to the events of "Bloody Sunday," but instead an appeal to defend the fatherland against its enemies.

WALDECK PYRMONT

Prince Frederick of Waldeck-Pyrmont, officer in the Kaiser's army and ruler of a tiny principality in north-western Germany, passed his forty-third birthday yesterday. He has been the ruler of his little country—although the actual administration is carried on by Prussia for nearly 33 years. Although his domain, which consists of two separate portions lying 70 miles apart, has an area of only 433 square miles, and a population of less than 75,000, the Prince rules with all the pomp and ceremony of the great powers. His palace is in the capital "city" of Arolsen, in Waldeck—a "city" with less than 5,000 population. Small as is his country, the subjects of the Prince are divided into two distinct bodies, with marked differences in dialect, manners and customs, and of different origin, those south of the Eder river, and those north of it. While those to the north are Saxons, the county of Waldeck is surrounded by Prussian territory, while Pyrmont is sandwiched in between Brunswick, Hanover and Lippe. The people are principally engaged in agriculture, and the principality contains no towns of any importance. The reigning family claims descent from Wiltkind, the Saxon hero, who lived in the eighth century. The principality was unified in 1822, and the administration was transferred to Prussia in 1886. Prince Frederick succeeded his father, Prince George Victor, in 1914. The principality ranks eighteenth in area among the states of the German empire.

Patent medicine labels now have to tell the truth. It might be fatal to some of their patients if doctors had to.

To Prevent The Grip When you feel a cold coming on, stop it by taking BROMO QUININE and thus keep the system in condition to prevent the GRIP. There is only one "BROMO QUININE." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 25c.

BISHOP ACHESON WILL BE GUEST AT PUBLIC RECEPTION

Suffragan Will Be Entertained at St. Luke's Parish House Monday.

A reception will be held for Suffragan Bishop E. C. Acheson and Mrs. Acheson at the parish house of St. Luke's Episcopal church, Sixth street and Stratford avenue on Monday evening. A number of the older parishioners of the church have been asked to help receive with Bishop and Mrs. Acheson. Rev. and Mrs. William H. Jepson, the members of the congregation and the members of the various societies of the church are invited to the affair which will be held from 8 until 10 o'clock. This will be the Bishop's first visit to St. Luke's and the parishioners are looking forward with interest to meeting him. On Sunday evening at the 7:30 o'clock service he will confirm a class of 24 at the church. Those to be confirmed are Mrs. Minnie Drake Baisrow, Mrs. Irene A. Krause Bell, the Misses Marie E. Jackson, Fanny L. Clark, Frances E. Lister, Annie Wilkinson, Mrs. M. Brady, Mrs. H. Clough, Viola M. Croft, Natalie M. Maynard and Charles L. Blake, Thos. E. Thomas, Clifford R. Sanford, Bert Bosworth, Harold A. R. Smith, Harry A. Case, William A. Scholtz, Charles A. Jepson, Isora E. Prior, Frank Wright.

Bishop and Mrs. Acheson will be the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Jepson for Sunday night.

MacGrail Will Open Efficiency Lectures At Y. M. C. A. Wednesday

Joseph F. MacGrail, head lecturer of the Emerson Institute, will give the open demonstration of the Efficiency Series at the Y. M. C. A. in Warner hall, next Wednesday evening, January 26. Aside from a large number of Bridgeport firms who will have men at the meeting for discussing efficiency work, interest is being shown in the Emerson course of lectures by many of the neighboring towns and a number of business men outside of Bridgeport have already registered for the training. Last Wednesday evening Mr. MacGrail gave the third lecture of the series in the Y. M. C. A. at Hartford where 100 men are enrolled in the course; there being from five to 10 men each from some of the leading factories including Hart & Heggenhan, Pratt & Whitney, Hartford Rubber Works, Veeder, Manufacturing Co., Kelser & Boasberg, The Johns-Pratt Co. and the Hockanum Mills of Rockville.

The secretary of one of these firms who is taking the course said, "The lectures are far surpassing our expectations, and we are very much pleased with the way things are working out. The practice we are given in working out our problems according to efficiency principles is going to be a big help to all of us." A large number of business men who were not able to get to the efficiency demonstration in Warner hall two weeks ago by Mr. G. F. Barber of New York have requested permission to attend the demonstration by Mr. MacGrail next Wednesday, Mr. A. E. Lebeck, the secretary of the Y. M. C. A., has therefore arranged to issue a limited number of passes to those business men who request them before the supply is exhausted.

Will Tell of Work Done By Bridgeport Protective Home

Miss Kathryn Hewitt, superintendent of the Bridgeport Protective association, will appear tomorrow evening at the Grace M. E. church, when the fourth of a series of meetings conducted by the Epworth league will be held. Miss Hewitt will tell of the aims of the Bridgeport Protective association, what it has accomplished and what is necessary for further accomplishment. Excellent singing is promised at the meeting.

GLOVE SPECIALS

Extra value in all Cape, Mocha and Suede Gloves.
98c Gloves 78c
\$1.23 Gloves 98c
\$1.45 Gloves \$1.23

WORKING GLOVES

A good variety in lined and unlined.
\$1.09 Gloves 78c
\$1.25 Gloves 98c
\$1.45 Gloves \$1.23

RAINCOATS

We are headquarters for cloth and rubber surfaced coats.
\$3.50 to \$14.00.

Try one of our BEST-EVER COATS

and you will have the best value of any garment for the money \$6.50.

We also have these in Police Coats.

THE ALLING RUBBER CO.
1126 MAIN STREET

The D. M. Read Co.

Established 1857

Winter Shopping Days
A time to secure good values

The Shops at this time of year, in the week before the annual inventory, provide hundreds of attractions for the careful and economic buyer. What one comes upon expectedly, at a reduced price, if it is a needed article, is so much treasure trove.

The Women's Apparel Shops on the second floor are all concerned in these interesting clearances of winter merchandise.

The Question of a Hat

Never were Trimmed Hats of high quality offered at such low prices. There are good styles for all occasions. Hats for reception and theatre wear. Tailored Hats for street and shopping. Hats for motoring and riding. And Hats for those who wish to slip away to the southland for the rest of the winter.

Furs and Fur Coats

The highest grades of Furs, all that remain in stock at nominal prices. Separate Muffs in all kinds of fur.

The Neatness of Bag Rugs

New lines of these pleasing Cotton Rugs for bedroom and cottage use. Effects in blue, green, old rose and tan, with floral borders.

24 x 36	75 cts	30 x 60	\$1.50
27 x 54	\$1.25	36 x 72	\$2.25

Third floor.

Household Findings

Four special tables

At 1 ct.

Iron Handles
Tack Pullers
Cake Pans
Match Boxes
Ice Cream Freezer Clamps
Letter Seals
Pan Lids
Box of Ironing Board
Stretchers.

At 10 cts.

Match Holders
Alcohol Cups
Nickel Soap Dishes
Raffia Hand Bags

At 5 cts.

Pineapple Ewers
Petites Marmites
Knives
Aluminum Jelly Moulds
Aluminum Salt and Pepper Shakers
Mixing Bowls
Match Boxes
Glass Funnel

At 25 cts.

Odd pieces of blue enamel ware
Teapots
Sauce Pans

Basement.

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Established 1857

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FAIRFIELD AVE. VARIETY STORE BROAD ST.
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YOUR CHOICE FOR A PENNY

In getting ready for our inventory we have come across odd lots of goods that sell from 5c to 10c each that we want to close out and have put out some penny counters for two or three days, or until inventory.

ONE CENT EACH—Nail scissors and files, seam rippers, seals, dress braids, pearl buttons, collars, corset steel, hooks and eyes, veiling, neck ruffling, spool cotton, dog collars, dozen picture hooks, dozen coat and hat hooks, corset lace, collar buttons, watch guards, stamp pads, crepe paper, carpet tacks, shelf paper, dress shields, children's gloves and mitts, flags, animal, Windsor and bow ties, tea bells, razor strops, needle books and many others.

MME. EDITH DAVIES-JONES

Mme. Edith Davies-Jones, the noted Welsh harpist, has arranged a program unusually attractive for the recent arranged for Monday evening, at the First M. E. church. The program follows:

Part I.
Flat Dubois, Mr. W. E. Davenport.

"Lover's Leap," sung in Welsh, R. S. Hughes, Mr. Steadman Jones.

"Nocturne," Chopin, Spinning Song, Popper, Mr. Leo Schultz.

"Fantasia," Lorenz, Edith Davies-Jones.

"Last Watch," Pincuti, Mr. Steadman Jones.

Irish melody, "Believe Me," Moore, Taylor harpists, harpists, Miss Lorraine Armstrong, Miss Helen Bradley, Miss Alice Buckman, Miss Esther Bradley and Edith Davies-Jones.

Large harp ensemble, Handel, Cello obbligato, "Leo Schmitt," Edith Davies-Jones, Esther Bradley, Alice Buck-

man, Helen Bradley.

"March of the Marionettes," Rogers, Tarpiats, Miss Evelyn Fay, Miss Helen Bradley, Miss Esther Bradley.

"A Commemorative," Maud, Balfie, "When Ere You Walk," Handel, Mr. Steadman Jones.

"The Seasons," harp solo, Thomas, Miss Esther Bradley.

"A Commemorative," Gockman, "At the Brook," "Fairies' Dance," Schikey.

"Annie Laurie," played on Irish harp, Scotch melody, Harpists, Miss Helen Bradley, Miss Evelyn Fay, Miss Lorraine Armstrong, Alice Buckman, Esther Bradley and Edith Davies-Jones.

Berceuse, harp, cello and organ, Godard, Mr. Leo Schultz, Edith Davies-Jones, Mr. W. E. Davenport.

The storm which raged over the Hawaiian Islands for the last week has caused eleven persons are known to have perished, and property damage of \$600,000 was caused.

FUNERAL DESIGNS AND BOUQUETS
JOHN RECK & SON